

## Correct Me If I'm Right

Kevin Denney

CORRECT ME IF I'M RIGHT  
I tripped over your suitcase  
Lying on the bedroom floor  
It's usually in the attic  
I think I know what it's down here for  
The way you're acting lately, baby  
I'm starting to believe  
You're gonna break my poor heart and leave  
Correct me if I'm right  
I don't want to know the truth  
I'll believe some pretty lies  
As long as they all come from you  
Don't be afraid to say  
What ain't really on your mind  
I don't think you still love me  
But, darlin' feel free  
To correct me if I'm right  
There's been a lot of rumors  
Floating all over this town  
One says your shopping condos  
Another says you've put some money down  
And when I add that to the hours  
You've stayed away from home  
The more I'm convinced something's wrong  
Correct me if I'm right  
I don't want to know the truth  
I'll believe some pretty lies  
As long as they all come from you  
Don't be afraid to say  
What ain't really on your mind  
I don't think you still love me  
But, darlin' feel free  
To correct me if I'm right  
Don't be afraid to say  
What ain't really on your mind  
I don't think you still love me  
But darlin' feel free  
To correct me if I'm right  
I don't think you still love me  
So darlin' feel  
To correct me if I'm right